

Whispers from Aruba



By: Roland W. Peterson

She was in the arms of her protector.
The little 6 year old Angel clung around her neck.
Her little heart beating a thousand times a minute.
Shots rang out. Bullets that could topple a huge elephant penetrated the little frail body of the Angel.
Her body went lame and her grip loosened.
Two Angels down. Now the journey to heaven has started.
The time of denial and not accepting has begun.
Days have turned into weeks and weeks into more than two months.
Today they are coping with acceptance.
Today they plan to live the life so that they will meet the little Angel again.
Here we are hurting because we cannot give you a big "Abrazo" and whisper softly
"we love you too."